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## An Ancient Toast.

It was a grand day, in the old chivalric  
times, the wine circling around the board in  
a noble hall, and the sculptured halls rang  
with sentiment and song.

The lady of each knightly heart was  
pledged by name and many a syllable sig-  
nificant of love had been uttered, until  
it came to St. Leon's turn, when, lifting the  
sparkling cup on high—

"I drink to you," he said,  
"Whose image never may depart,  
Deep graven on a grateful heart,  
Till memory is dead."

To one whose love for me shall last,  
When lighter passions long have passed,  
So holy 'tis and true;  
To one whose love hath longer dwelt,  
More deeply fixed, more keenly felt,  
Than any pledged to you."

Each guest upstarted on the word,  
And laid a hand upon his sword,  
With fury flashing eyes;  
And Stanley said: "We crave the name,  
Proud knight, of this most peerless dame,  
Whose love you count as high."

St. Leon paused, as if he would  
Not breathe her name in careless mood  
Thus lightly to another;  
Then bent his noble head as though  
To give that word the reverence due,  
And gently said, "MY MOTHER!"

Capt. J. M. Lemmon and the 24th Regt.  
CAMP 24TH REGT. IND. V. V. INF.,  
MORGANZA, LA. NOV. 29, 1864.

At a meeting of the officers of the 24th  
Regt. Ind. Vet. Vol. Infantry, the follow-  
ing resolutions were adopted:

Whereas, Capt John M. Lemmon has ten-  
dered his resignation as an officer of our  
regt, which resignation has been accepted,  
therefore Resolved,

1st. That having been intimately associ-  
ated with him in the camp and in the field  
for the past three years, we can cheerfully  
testify to his bravery as a soldier, and his  
courteous and gentlemanly conduct as an of-  
ficer and as a man.

2d. That whilst we thus appreciate his  
good qualities, it is with sincere regret that  
we sever the connection that has existed be-  
tween us.

3d. That in parting, he bears with him  
our warmest and best wishes for his future  
prosperity, success and happiness, in what-  
ever field of labor he may devote his energy  
and ability.

W. T. Spicely, Col 24th Ind.  
A. W. Gray, Surg 24th Ind  
B. J. Summers, Capt Co I  
E. Roberts, Lt Co K  
J. M. Taylor, Capt Co B  
W. S. Pollard, Capt Co K  
D. M. Fisher, Lt Co C  
W. A. Stewart, Lt Co B  
W. S. McGowan, 1st Lt Co E  
T. N. Gootie, Lt Co I  
F. M. Robbins, Capt Co F  
Chas. G. Brooks, Capt Co G  
W. H. Posey, Lt R. Q. M.  
Henry H. Lee, Lt and act'g Adj.  
Geo. E. Merchant, Lt Co H  
Samuel M. Smith, 1st Lt Co D  
James H. Smith, Capt Co C  
A. G. Owens, Band Master.

Why is the first chicken like a fore-  
most? Because it is just before the main  
batch.

## About Petroleum.

From the Newburyport Herald.

Petroleum was an article not commonly  
known five years ago, yet now it is one of  
our principal exports, is talked about by  
every one, is regarded as one of the indis-  
pensable products of the earth, and com-  
panies organized to develop it occupy whole  
pages of the press, filling with "great ex-  
pectations" the minds of those who are wil-  
ling to invest in the shares, of which a "few  
more can be had on early application." It  
furnishes the best luminator in the world,  
in the brilliancy and steadiness of its light  
and in economy; it is also unsurpassed as a  
lubricator by any other natural product; and  
new uses are every day discovered, to which  
it may be applied. Some of the most beau-  
tiful dyes have been obtained from it, and to  
it also are due flowers that please the most  
delicate taste. Nothing could seem more  
providential than its discovery, when while  
oil has become so scarce and so dear; and  
in the minds of many it will soon com-  
pensate for the loss of cotton in the balance  
of exchange. Gov. Curtin, largely inter-  
ested in it personally, stated that the pro-  
duct of the Pennsylvania wells for 1863 was  
worth \$56,000,000, far more than the value  
of all the coal and iron products of the State,  
and this in the fourth year after its discov-  
ery.

The word "petroleum" means rock oil,  
from two Greek words; and contrary to the  
supposition of many this article has been in  
use for many years in other parts of the  
world. Herodotus, the Greek historian,  
spoke of it 2300 years ago, and for a long  
time it has been produced in Barmah, Italy,  
on the shores of the Caspian Sea, in the  
Great Pitch Lake of Trinidad, near the  
Dead Sea, and in many other places. In  
India the product has some years been as  
high as 400,000 hogheads. In our own  
country the article has been known having  
been collected and used as a medicine by  
the Seneca nations near the head of the  
Genesee River, hence the old name for it  
"Seneca Oil," and "Genesee Oil." It was  
found on the top of the water in springs,  
and floating on the streams. The idea that  
it could be obtained in any large quantity  
originated with Col. Drake of Massachusetts,  
we believe, who first bored an "oil well" on  
Oil Creek, in 1859, the oil spouting up  
high into the air, reports of which caused so  
much amazement at the time and were re-  
ceived with not a little incredulity. Many  
immediately rushed to the region; wells  
were sunk in great numbers, some of them  
flowing daily more than 1,000 barrels, and  
soon the market was so glutted that it was  
sold for twenty five cents a barrel, and most  
wells were abandoned. This cheapness  
however, to its general introduction, and  
soon with increased demand, the price rose,  
and again the tide of speculation poured to  
the oil region, which up to this time had  
gained in strength. Land has been bought  
up at fabulous prices; the number of com-  
panies formed is numbered by hundreds, and  
their capital by hundreds of millions. The  
profits obtained in some cases have been  
almost incalculable, and many a poor man  
struggling hard to obtain a livelihood on his  
almost worthless farm, has become a mil-  
lionaire. The income of one young man  
is \$7,000 a day. To give some idea of the  
immense income of a large well, we saw  
recently in a paper a notice of one which  
produced 800 barrels a day, worth at the  
well \$10 a barrel, giving \$8,000 daily in-  
come, enough to pay every day twice over  
the whole cost of boring and machinery.

One thirty second of this well was sold  
recently for \$150,000, at which rate the  
well would be worth \$4,800,000, and  
at that valuation it would pay annually sixty  
per cent. All this wealth comes from a  
hole in the ground six inches wide.

The oil region of Pennsylvania is mainly  
confined to Venango county, in the western  
part of the State. It is a broken country,  
full of deep ravines, and the streams border-  
ed by bluffs rising precipitously several hun-  
dred feet, leaving but a few feet of interval  
land. On this interval land hitherto all the  
oil has been found, from which it will be  
perceived that what is regarded as oil terri-  
tory embraces but a small portion of the  
county, not one acre in a hundred. The  
chances of failure are six to one of success,  
as those who are familiar with the country.  
Frequently, of two wells put down within  
a few feet of each other, one will produce  
oil, the other will be barren. If oil is ob-  
tained, but little calculation can be made on

its permanence. Some wells have produced  
for several years, others, after a few weeks,  
begin to fail, and in a year cease. It is a  
lottery, with many rich prizes, but they who  
embark in it must be prepared for blanks.

The origin of petroleum is involved in  
mystery, and has been the occasion of much  
theory. Some contend that it is produced  
from coal; yet, from the lowest bed of coal  
to the oil is some 300 feet through different  
strata of rock, and in no instance have coal  
and oil been found in proximity. Some  
take the opposite theory, that coal is formed  
from the oil. A third class believe it to be  
an original product, still forming in the earth  
by the union of carbon and hydrogen in the  
great laboratory of nature; and, anxious as  
we all are that the supply should be contin-  
ued to us, we incline to this theory. In the  
absence of proof in favor of any. All that  
has been established so far is, that the oil is  
found in connection with a sand rock of  
which there are three interstratified with  
sandy shale. These sand rocks vary in  
depth with location, and are not far from 200  
feet apart. The average depth of the wells  
is from 400 to 500 feet.

## Don't Forget your Girls.

When I lived among the Choctaw In-  
dians, (says a traveler,) I held a consultation  
with one of the chiefs respecting the stages  
of their progress in the arts of civilized life,  
and among other things he informed me that  
at their start they made a great mistake—  
they only sent their boys to school. These  
boys came home intelligent, but they mar-  
ried uneducated and uncivilized wives; and  
the uniform result was the children were all  
like their mothers. The father soon lost all  
interest both in wife and in children. And  
now, said he, if we would educate but one  
class of our children, we should choose the  
girls, for when they become mothers, they  
educate their sons. This is the point, and it  
is true. No nation can become fully en-  
lightened when mothers are not qualified to  
discharge the duties of home work of educa-  
tion. Parents, give your daughters, as well  
as your sons, the best education in your  
power.

## Our Great Peril.

The question of the finances is, undoubt-  
edly, the great one of the country at the  
present time. The N. Y. Tribune calls at-  
tention to this subject in words which should  
arrest the attention of all, but especially of  
those who are in authority, and by whom, if  
at all, the financial difficulties which threat-  
en of the country must be averted. Says  
the Tribune:

To day, one million dollars in coin will  
buy two millions of U. S. bonds, payable in  
coin ten years hence with interest at five  
per cent per annum. In other words; whoso-  
ever will lend our Government one million  
dollars in specie will receive therefor one  
hundred thousand dollars in coin per an-  
num and two millions at the close of ten  
years—three millions in all for a loan of one  
million ten years! And we advise our want  
of faith or want of pluck be actually prefer-  
ring to borrow money at an interest of 7.30  
per cent, payable in our Government paper  
payable in solid cash. Is not this the same  
as saying that we do not expect to see the  
rebellion put down this year, or do not mean  
thereupon to resume payment? How can  
we ask the outside world to have more  
faith in us than we seem to have ourselves?

FRESH CORN THE YEAR ROUND.—Dr.  
Rowe, of Lancaster, Penn., has invented  
and patented a plan for providing green corn  
for the table the year round. He plucks  
green corn, and without depriving it of its  
milky juice or taste, keeps it in a state of  
freshness and preservation, ready for boiling  
at any season. His process is described in  
his claim.

What I claim as my discovery and inven-  
tion is the new art and process of preserv-  
ing green corn in the ear, by extracting  
the pith or heart of the cob and seasoning  
and drying the inside of the cob as rapidly  
as the outside, for preserving the virtues and  
juice of the grain and preventing the col-  
lecting of mould or corruption, as herein de-  
scribed, and for the purposes set forth.

A Lancaster paper says Mr. Rowe is pre-  
paring convenient machines, not larger than  
those used for paring apples, by which every  
house-keeper can in one evening, prepare  
ten or fifteen bushels of corn for his own  
use.—Rural New Yorker.

Why do pioneers go before the army?  
To axe the way.

## Popular Indignation Against Mr. Lincoln.

The President's Latest Appearance  
in his Highly Successful Role of  
Tite Barnacle—Gen. Grant's Ability  
to Make Peace on the Basis of  
the Union.

Special Correspondence of the N. Y. World.  
WASHINGTON, February 11.

Incontestably, a great change has taken  
place in public opinion here within the past  
few days regarding Mr. Lincoln. When  
the arrival of the southern peace commis-  
sioners at Gen. Grant's lines was announ-  
ced, the attention of the people was instantly  
directed toward the chief magistrate, and  
they waited with painful anxiety some sign  
on his part which might indicate a desire  
to turn the priceless opportunity to national  
account. With the departure of the secre-  
tary of state for Fortress Monroe, admit-  
tedly for the purpose of conferring with  
Messrs. Stephens, Hunter and Campbell, a  
hope sprang up in our breasts that the presi-  
dent did indeed comprehend the situation;  
and this hope was so strengthened as to  
amount to actual belief when Mr. Lincoln  
himself went down to meet the commis-  
sioners. Democrats and conservative men of  
all parties and factions hailed the event as  
the possible forerunner of peace. None but  
the radicals were displeased, and this disa-  
fection on their part only stiffened the  
hopes of all true unionists.

The significant articles in the Wash-  
ington Chronicle were considered as so much  
additional weight to the testimony that the  
president really desired peace. But when  
Mr. Lincoln and Mr. Seward came back to  
Washington, and the rebel commissioners  
returned to Richmond, and the result of the  
conference was authoritatively announced  
as no result, then the swelling tide of grate-  
ful hope which had been surely lifting the  
president to the highest place in the affec-  
tions of the people, began its reflux, and he  
at last stranded him upon a lower shore of  
popular contempt than any on which the  
incapacities of his administration have yet  
cast him. Thinking men are now begin-  
ning to recall the fact that Mr. Lincoln, as  
president, never yet succeeded in anything  
he essayed. But for him even Mr. Seward  
might have averted the struggle through  
the negotiations of 1861. When, after the  
war had really set in, the president under-  
took its conduct, everything went wrong—  
from the very instant that he assumed the  
responsibilities of setting aside General Mc-  
Clellan's plans, the adoption of which plans  
by succeeding commanders has gained us  
all our victories. The president's scheme  
of compensated emancipation fell stillborn.  
His proposal for gradually removing slaves  
before the year 1900 was quite unnoticed  
by congress. The plan for expatriating or  
colonizing the negroes miserably failed.—  
His foreign policy has consisted in squarely  
backing down whenever any other govern-  
ment has assumed a truculent demeanor—  
as witness the Trent affair.

Under Gen. Dix, while Lieut. Col. Lud-  
low was commissioner, the exchange of pris-  
oners proceeded regularly and smoothly, al-  
though at that time some of the most deli-  
cate questions, because entirely novel,  
arose; but after Mr. Lincoln assumed the  
command of that office the exchange was  
entirely blocked, and no relief was obtained  
until the whole matter was placed in the  
hands of Gen. Grant. The result of the  
Lieutenant general's assumption of the affair  
is described by that officer himself as a com-  
plete success. In everything, in short,  
which the president has undertaken he has  
proved himself a living exponent of the  
fundamental principle of the circumlocution  
office—how not to do it.

The fire eaters have sneeringly commen-  
ted upon the subject of peace by the declara-  
tion that Generals Grant and Sherman are  
"our best peace commissioners." Conser-  
vative men here accept the statement, and  
are willing to place the entire question with  
those officers. For General Grant, in his  
dispatch of February 2 to the secretary of  
state, clearly showed that he knew how to  
manage the matter—that he could make  
peace upon the basis of the union. He ob-  
tained more from the commissioners in his  
brief interview with them, than either Mr.  
Lincoln or Mr. Seward did in their four  
hours of useless or trick gabble. He found  
out that Messrs. Stephens and Hunter were  
actuated by a "sincere desire for peace and

union." The president and secretary of  
state declare that they could only discover  
that the commissioners were inflexible in  
the demand for separation.

In view of these things, people here do  
not hesitate to declare that the president is  
responsible for all the future bloodshed of  
the war—that every man killed hereafter  
will have been unnecessarily slaughtered.  
They indignantly assert that Mr. Lincoln  
has never been able to rise above the mere  
petting of the people; that his sole object has been,  
not how to do, but how not to do; that he  
has thrown every obstacle in the way of  
honest attempts to end the war and retain  
our country; and that having neglected the  
golden opportunity which, rightfully em-  
ployed, would have secured immediate peace  
and union, he has demonstrated his utter  
inability to obtain those blessings. Hence  
the bitter indignation which is felt against  
him here, not only by democrats, but by all  
honest and practical men in his own party.  
SPECTATOR.

## "Progress"

A few days ago the country was "electri-  
fied" by the announcement that a negro  
from Boston had been admitted, on the mo-  
tion of Mr. SUMNER and by the decision of  
Mr. CHASE to practice in the United States  
Court. It matters not that, as The Boston  
Courier informs us, the negro was "admitted  
to the Suffolk State Bar only about a couple  
of years ago, under the extremely liberal  
rules adopted here," and his "practice has  
risen no higher than that of a police court."  
Negro equality was the object, and that  
was secured.

Now the country is "electrified" by the  
announcement that a negro yesterday  
"addressed" in the Hall of the United States  
House of Representatives. It matters not who  
he is or what he said. Negro equality was  
the point, and the party in power obtained  
it. "Progress!"

A Washington correspondent of The Bos-  
ton Post describes this scene in WILLIAM'S  
dining room after the passage of the aboli-  
tion amendment:

At Willard's, in the evening dinner hour,  
Hon. Mr. Brandegee, representative in Con-  
necticut, and E. S. Cleveland, postmaster  
of Hartford, addressed the assembled negro  
waiters in such a manner as to engage the  
attention and win the plaudits of the large  
company in the dining hall, and to call forth  
a contribution for the darkies which amount-  
ed to \$165. Mr. Brandegee told the colored  
gentlemen how free they were, and mildly  
brought them, now that they were in pow-  
er, not to deal too harshly with the white  
man, and suggested that they should return  
the respectful salutes of the whites when  
they met them in public places. One of the  
gentlemen from Africa nominated Brande-  
gee for the next president, and he proceeded  
to select his cabinet from among their  
number.

Such is the force being enacted by our  
radical "statesmen"—enacted while the  
energies of thirty millions of white people  
are directed to the destruction of each other  
that it may go on.—State Sentinel.

## Satisfied with the Terms

A certain good natured old Vermont farm-  
preserved his constant good nature, let what  
would turn up.

One day while the black tongue prevailed  
in that state one of his men came in bring-  
ing the news that one of his red oxen was  
dead. "Is he?" said the old man; "well,  
he always was a breechy cuss. Take his hide  
off and carry it down to Fletcher's; it will  
bring cash." An hour or so afterward the  
man came back with the news that "limb  
back" and his mate were both dead. "Are  
they?" said the old man; "well I took them  
of B—to save a bad debt that I never  
expected to get. Take the hides down to  
Fletcher's, they will bring the cash."

After the lapse of another hour the man  
came back to tell him the third brindle was  
dead. "Is he?" said the old man. "well, he  
was a good old ox."

Take off his hide and send it down to  
Fletcher's, it will bring more than two of the  
others. Hereupon his wife, who was a pi-  
ous soul, taking upon herself the office of  
Elihu, reminded her husband very severely  
of his sins, and asked him if he was not  
aware his loss was the judgment of heaven  
for his wickedness. "Is it?" said the fellow;  
"well, if they will take the judgement in cat-  
tle it is the easiest way I can pay it."

A negro was married to a white woman  
at St. Paul a few days since by a jus-  
tice of the peace, Catholic and Protestant  
clergymen having refused to perform the  
ceremony.